

The Shelby News.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1855.

ANOTHER VICTORY.—The election for Mayor, Councilmen and other city officers took place in St. Louis on the 26th instant. The Americans carried the city by storm—electing their ticket by a vote of three to one.

THE VETO.—A Washington letter to the N. Y. Commercial says:

Justice McLean says, according to rumor, that if the veto power had been used in the early days of the Government in the manner in which it was used on the occasion of the French spoliation bill, it would have been deemed good cause for an impeachment of the President.

PHOTOGRAPHIC COUNTERFEITING.—Messrs. Wellstood, Hanks, Hay & Whitting, bank note engravers, New York, have addressed a circular to the banks of the country, in which they say that by the photographic process, "the entire note, signature, and private marks are copied, with this exception, viz: the red denomination printing on the face, or on the back of the note, can not be copied in color; i. e., if copied it will appear black." And they say that "every banking institution can fully protect itself by adopting the simple precaution of red denominational printing on the face or back of its notes." This has not yet been (and we contend it cannot be) accomplished by the photographic process.

The Monroe Doctrine.—From a recent speech in the United States Senate, by Senator CLAYTON of Delaware, we take the following paragraphs. We think the facts stated may be new to some of our readers:

With regard to the Monroe doctrine, which the honorable Senator from Virginia said no statesman of this day would deny, I think I can go back to that subject much better taken *cum grano salis*. If you will look back to the history of that declaration, you will find that the American Congress never sanctioned it. Congress has invariably refused to approve it, whenever the question has been before it. At the time of the debate on the Panama mission in the House of Representatives, every Democrat in the House voted against it. The party of the Senators from Michigan and Virginia came into power mainly on the principle of opposition to the Monroe doctrine and the Panama mission. You cannot show a single instance in which either branch of Congress ever sanctioned it. It never was anything more than a recommendation of the President of the United States—a recommendation of the President in his message to Congress, that Congress should make this declaration, and Congress always refused to do it.

Mr. MARSH. I think the Senator has utterly misconstrued the matter. Do I understand him to say that it was a recommendation by President Monroe to Congress to make this declaration?

Mr. CLAYTON. Yes, sir.
Mr. MARSH. President Monroe, on the contrary, distinctly said that he had availed himself of the negotiations about to be entered into between Russia on the one part, England on the other, and this country on the third, in regard to their possessions on the northwest coast, to insist upon that doctrine being advanced and admitted in those discussions.

Mr. CLAYTON. I know that perfectly, and I know, that in the seventh annual message of Mr. Monroe to Congress, which I can show the honorable Senator in a few minutes, he states the facts, and recommends the declaration to Congress as a measure of policy for the Government; but Congress never responded to it. An attempt was made by Mr. Clay, who was a great friend of Mr. Monroe's administration, to get some kind of an endorsement by one or the other of the two Houses of Congress to that declaration, but he utterly failed. He did not even—bold as he was—dare to come up to the declaration and ask Congress to endorse it in full; but he drew up a resolution, which he offered in the House of Representatives, and which partially dodged the question; and even in that weak and diluted form in which he presented it, it never could pass the House. It was afterwards scolded and sneered at in the Senate by every Democratic Senator who took part in the debate on the Panama mission, and it then found not a single advocate on this floor.

Sir, you may try to-day, or at any time you please, in either House of Congress, and you cannot prevail upon either to sanction the declaration. I therefore must be permitted to differ from my honorable friend from Virginia, who asserts, with so much confidence, that every American statesman agrees to this declaration. Sir, when Great Britain, or any other nation, has made a contract with us, as she did by the treaty of 1850, neither to colonize, to occupy, fortify, or exercise or assume any dominion over a country, then, if she violates that treaty, we have a good and substantial *casus belli* against her, which Congress could not prevent, but without a treaty to prevent it, we have suffered from foreign countries to interfere constantly upon this continent, and never have been able to carry out the Monroe doctrine.

I beg the honorable Senator from Virginia not to understand me as denying that a possible case may exist where the Monroe doctrine might be well applied, I have always thought the principles it announced has been treated with two great neglect, not to say contempt, by the different branches of the Government; but, sir, I have been compelled to look to the fact that Congress, over and over again, refused to endorse it. You can never prevail on Congress to go with a foreign nation for a violation of a principle laid down in the Monroe doctrine. You cannot get even a respectable party in either branch of Congress to vote to go to war upon that ground. You must have something more substantial than that, or you will never go to war with any foreign country for interference on this continent.

Sir, the declaration of an American President is not the declaration of the American Government. My honorable friend from Virginia would never consent for that. He is too good a republican, too strict a constructionist, too sound a jurist to contend for a single instant that the President of the United States forms the Government of the country. No, sir; I agree entirely with the honorable Senator who interrupted me not long since, that the Secretary of State is not the Government, nor is the President either.

"Chips" Abroad!

St. Louis, February 27, 1855.

Dear News:
I left the "Falls City" on the 17th, not, however, without many deep regrets. I did not like to part with my two friends, who accompanied me down. So much good "3-dollar-skey," etc., I haven't come across for some time. "Vive la Walker!"

I came to this city on the "Crystal Palace," one of the finest steamers that ever floated on the Western waters. Step with me into her cabin. Panels of large mirrors on either side—carpets of rich Brussels cover the floors, finely burnished chandeliers, beautiful pictures, illustrative of scenery on the Ohio and Mississippi, velvet curtains, lounges, pianos, harps, etc., in careless confusion, all combining to give it the appearance of a fairy palace, rather than the cabin of a steamer.

—Supper is over: Beautiful women, gay young men, matronly mothers, fathers with gold-headed canes and big fob-chains, and fathers without fob-chains or gold-headed canes, are lounging on sofas, or walking about the spacious saloons. In one corner may be seen a family group, enjoying a regular home-like conversation, apparently unconscious of what was going on around them. Around a richly carved and richly toned piano stood a number of young girls, perfectly entranced with the fair creature whose nimble fingers went through with all the movements of a Strackoski, without producing the villainous sounds, but the effect was prodigious upon the nerves of the young men, and the height of their admiration was manifested by a corresponding height of their exclamations of "beautiful—delightful—excellent!" In the "Gentlemen's Saloon," around a table several persons, each intent upon one object—to beat his neighbor. Having heard many strange stories of "river gamblers," I felt some little curiosity to know something of their character and manner from actual observation, but these men were so quiet and genteel, that I was at a loss to make up my mind that these were actually gamblers. They were playing cards, to be sure, but I heard them remark that it was merely as a pastime for the evening, and then some of them spoke of their business habits, and prevented them from handling a card for so long a time that they did not know an ace from a ten spot, and two or three were so perfectly green that they "did not positively know the left from the right bower." There were those standing by, literally green enough to believe them, and were thus duped into a hand merely for the wine and the segars; hours passed round, and, much oftener than the hours, the wine and segars. Men who were most green at the outset, and very indignant, became more and more interested, and seldom put down the "right" with a habit of saying "left." It was amazing to see with what facility these amateurs acquired a knowledge of those mysterious little spots, that had such power the one over the other to change men's entire fortunes in a night.

The sun was about retiring from the up-side portion of the earth, as we came in sight of the milky waters of the Mississippi. It was already within a stone's throw of the huge tree-tops bordering the western bank of the river; but it seemed to halt in its downward course as if on purpose to give us a view of the glorious scene. Cairo—not the great metropolis of the eastern empire, but Cairo, the built up, washed away, and rebuilt city; the place immortalized in negro minstrelsy as the spot "away down where" the colored individual expects to demise—on our right. On our left, the iron banks of old Kentucky. In front, a mammoth steamer, making up to the landing. In the rear, a long silvery line of water, terminating with an island that shut out the view of our backward track.

By the way, did you ever hear the chorus of a band of negro firemen? If you have not, save the next pair of X's you may be inclined to spend to hear some foreign nightingale, and with it take a trip alone to some point where you may hear them, and, my word for it, if there's any music in your soul, you will be well repaid for your trouble and expense. While at Cairo, I listened to the songs of some twenty-four of them, and thought it the sweetest and most powerful music I ever heard. It was the genuine, real negro minstrelsy, without paint, and unadorned by handbells. It well up from their stentorian lungs, swept far over the waters, until it seemed an æolian harp, and then came back again from the dim forest more clear by its passage.

I said we were at the city of Cairo, famed for its nonentity. Great only on paper, but in reality possessing scarce terra firma sufficient enough to erect a log cabin, and this upon a basis decidedly precarious about the time of a spring freshet. A place where more money has been expended than was the free circulation of air passing through it, and the utter impossibility of getting anything in or about to give a fellow the dyspepsia or the gout. In a line with this, on the narrow ridge which constitutes the ground work of the great city, were some dozen or more shanties, with boards over the doors, or passages ways, leading into them, on which were painted all manner of signs, some in gilt and some with charcoal, from Irish whiskey, to salts and sole-leather. An imposing aspect for the river, a bold front for a town; but, lo and behold! when the passenger, pleased with the high and beautiful terrace upon which Cairo was situated, came to ascend the giddy height and look over the surrounding country—a swamp, down some forty or fifty feet, filled with stumps, old logs, frogs and bullrushes, was all that greeted the eye—he generally put back for a boat in haste, lest the little land that supported him should move off into the babbling eddies of the river.

But, probably your readers would like to know something of the history, etc., of this great city, the city of St. Louis. Below will be found some items, which I have collected from the "Annual Review," published by the Missouri Republican:

"In 1762, Pierre Liguette Laclede, and his associates, obtained from the Governor General, D'Abadie, the privilege of trading with the Indians on the Missouri and west bank of the Mississippi river, with authority to establish such posts as they might think fit. The next year Laclede set out, and having examined every point on the river, he satisfied himself that no other site presented the advantages sought for by him, to so great an extent, as the spot on which now stands St. Louis. It was, at the time when Laclede first set foot upon it, a beautiful expanse of undulating prairie, free

from woods, save one point on the river bank, which was embellished by a grove of forest trees. Laclede was doubtless attracted by the rare charms of its scenery, but was still more strongly impressed by its adaptability to his purposes as a place of business. He therefore resolved to establish his chief trading post there; and on the 15th of February, 1764, carried the resolve into execution by taking formal possession, and naming it St. Louis.

"In 1804, there were only two American families in St. Louis, but after that period the number increased with considerable rapidity. These brought with them the enterprise, habits and tastes of the Anglo-American, and began to produce the well known results of such an immigration. In 1810, the number of inhabitants was 1,400; in 1830, 6,694; in 1850, 74,439; in 1852, 94,000.

"Heretofore the commerce brought to the doors of St. Louis by river navigation, has been the basis of her marvellous prosperity. This basis, broad as it has proved itself, is now crumbling. She is enervated in her service the steam-car as well as the steamboat. Her citizens have projected a system of railroads which will put her in communication with every part of Missouri; and which by its connection with systems projected in the States adjoining Missouri, will open easy approaches to her from every section of the Union. The Chicago and Mississippi railroad will give her a connection with all the cities on the seaboard through the Lake lines; the Ohio and Mississippi will do the same for her through Cincinnati; and the Terre Haute and Illinois, the same on a line between the two. A railroad to Belleville, continued to Murphysboro, will connect her with Mobile, New Orleans, and the other points on the great trunk line between the Lakes and the Gulf east of the Mississippi river.

"West of the Mississippi, the North Missouri Railroad, touching the southern boundary of Iowa, will there connect with a line to be continued into Minnesota; and the Iron Mountain Railroad touching the northern boundary of Arkansas, will there connect with one line reaching to New Orleans on the one hand, and with another line reaching forward to El Paso, San Diego and San Francisco on the other. The North Missouri and Iron Mountain roads will be parts of another great trunk road between the northern and southern extremities of the Union, west of the Mississippi. The North Missouri will cross the St. Joseph and Hannibal, and thus connect St. Louis with the north-western part of Missouri; although it is highly probable that a further and more direct connection between the two will be established within no distant period. Last, but not least, is the great Pacific Road, which proposes to connect St. Louis with Kansas, on the Missouri river, at the western frontier of the State, and to branch, in a south-westwardly direction, toward the south-western angle of the State. These roads will develop a vast region of country rich in agriculture and mineral resources, the whole trade of which will be secured to St. Louis.

"A careful examination shows that within one hundred and twenty-five miles of St. Louis, is found an abundance of supply for the markets of the world of iron, coal, lead and copper. In addition may be mentioned kaolin, nickel, cobalt, manganese, &c. Within the same circle is embraced a large proportion of agricultural land, especially known for the production of tobacco and grain. An abundance of timber is to be found—oak and yellow pine at the Maramee and Gasconade.

"Beyond this circle of one hundred and twenty-five miles, the railroads now in progress to the east, northeast, west, north-west, and southwest, pass through rich and fertile prairies, with abundance of stock, showing to the eye a certain return in agricultural products, and to the more observant judgment other elements of wealth."

Although I do not like to intrude upon your columns, I wish you would insert the following:

"GREENY AT THE GALT HOUSE.—The Shelbyville News has a correspondent who signs himself 'Boy in the White Hat.' He writes to the News, and dates from the Galt House, in this city. Speaking of the Galt House, 'the Boy' writes:

"We arrived just in time for dinner—and a dinner, the most I ever remember of 'sitting down.' Mighty long tables; loads of fine dishes, but nothing on them.

This will amuse those of our readers who understand the manner in which the Galt House is conducted. To those of them who do not, we will say that there is never anything on the dishes at the Galt House until the guest orders it. The Galt House is the very best hotel in the United States. The tables are furnished with the very best of the market served up in a style unsurpassed anywhere. Over two hundred and fifty guests are seated at the tables of the Galt House, and the Galt House is the only place in the city where a guest can order his dinner.

This I cut from a sheet published at 82 Third street, Louisville, under the title of 'The Daily Louisville Times,' and was written, no doubt, by the 'Local,' who is supposed (or at least he claims the honor, if any there be, attached to the station) to be a lilliputian specimen of *gens de peu*, with a fiery moustache, which he wears, probably, in memory of his lost brains; the height of whose soaring pretensions is to induce a puff of a coffee house, and who is the acknowledged 'Greeny' of the Louisville press. The 'swelling importance' with which he

Gives him a resemblance to a sitting hen, just off her nest, and a ridiculous embodiment of *fuerst* consequence and *machievous* pugnacity. Messrs. RAINE & CO. will, no doubt, 'consider the source' of the puff of the Galt House, contained in the squib, as the columns of the Times are filled each day with 'puffs' of every Dutch coffee-house keeper who happens to treat the 'Local' to a mug of 'lager.' I think the saying of Rochefoucauld: 'On ne fait jamais si ridicule par les qualités que l'on a, que par celles que l'on affecte d'avoir,' applies very forcibly to the 'Local.'

Tell those Ladies that, when I get home I will stir up the 'City Council,' with a 'sharp stick,' about the condition of Fifth street.

Yours, &c.,
THE BOY IN THE WHITE HAT.

FUDOR.—A miraculous cure of a paralytic, by a pilgrimage to 'the shrine of the good St. Ann,' is recorded by the Three Rivers (Canada) Inquirer.

Heretofore the complaint most prevalent among ice-dealers has been that the ice was too thin, and a scarcity would ensue. This year we notice that in Boston the ice is spoken of as provokingly thick. On many of the ponds it is said to be a foot and a half thick. The ice crops are nearly harvested.

It is stated that some of the new Cuban bonds, issued by the Cuban Junta, have been received in Washington from New Orleans. It is stated that they do not differ materially from the old ones put forth by Lopez, but are signed by Gen. John A. Quitman, commander in chief; Gaspar Batacourt, president of the junta at New Orleans, and John S. Thrasher, as secretary. The bonds are of various denominations, from fifty dollars up.

From the Washington American Organ.
Birthday of Washington.—The bosom of every American, of honest impulse, glows with pride and patriotism, on each return of the joyous day, which gave birth to the illustrious man, who was 'first in war, and first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.' In no portion of this great confederacy, are these sentiments more deeply felt or more warmly manifested, than in this National Metropolis, bearing his ever honored name, the site of his own selection for the Capitol of a republic, the foundation and prosperity of which he had, beyond any other individual, contributed. Nor at any time, during the now more than half a century, since his noble spirit fled from earth to Heaven, have these sentiments gushed forth in this, his chosen city, with more of ardor, or of sincerity, than on yesterday.

There was, it is true, no gorgeous and glittering pageant—an extraordinary public commotion—no ringing of bells or thundering of cannon—no military display, beyond that which is witnessed weekly, and upon ordinary occasions—to signalize the anniversary of a day which gave birth to a nation's saviour. But without these accompaniments of public joy—without this grand military display—the 'American' in this metropolis demonstrated their attachment to the name and fame of Washington, by an act which stands out in bold relief, amidst the innumerable past manifestations of a people's love, gratitude and admiration. They had solemnly resolved, that the 'WASHINGTON MONUMENT' should be completed, and on yesterday took effective measures to carry out their noble resolve.

In the year 1834, a Society was formed in this city, to erect a monument of marble, by private contributions, not to perpetuate the fame of Washington, which is imperishable, but to bear witness of a just appreciation by the people of this age, of the virtues which adorned the hero and the statesman, whose glorious name it bears. Slowly has it risen from its foundations. One-fourth, perhaps, of its destined height, has been reached, whilst twenty years of time have passed away, and hundreds of thousands of dollars have been contributed by the citizens of the United States; in furtherance of the object indicated. The purpose of the corporation, however, has not been realized. The pile stands, a spectacle, mournful for an American to contemplate.

It does not become us, nor have we the data, to enable us, were it proper, to say, upon whom the blame rests, if any be due, for the mismanagement of the 'Washington Monument' fund—or for whatever other cause has retarded the completion of the structure. All we know, with certainty is, that there it stands, incomplete—not half finished—after a lapse of twenty years—and that the country of Washington, the 'Americans' of this metropolis, determined on yesterday, to take into their own keeping, this monument and its affairs! Yesterday was the day of triennial elections of the officers and managers of the Washington Monument Society. The 'American party' attended the polls and cast every ballot that was given!

To our friends abroad this phase of the matter may require an explanation.

The President of the United States is ex-officio, President of Washington Monument Society. The Mayor of this city is ex-officio the second Vice President of the Society. The first Vice President, third Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, and thirteen managers are elected triennially by the members of the Society. All native or naturalized adult citizens, who have contributed one dollar or more to the fund, are thereby entitled to membership, and of course to vote for all the officers of the Society, exclusive of the President and second Vice President.

The presentation of a certificate of contribution, authorizes the person to whom it was issued to cast his vote. More than one hundred thousand such certificates are probably held in the United States.

The elections were held in Washington city, on the 22d day of February, triennially.

At the last two or three elections, not more than a dozen votes were cast, and those were given by the officers and managers themselves, and thus they have continued in office!

The condition of the monument as heretofore described, and the complaints made of its slow progress, and of its supposed mismanagement, induced the 'American party' to undertake its completion. Measures were adopted by the 'American party' to elect such gentlemen as would use their best exertions to attain the end in view. Contributions were made to the monument by the members of our party here, who thus secured membership in the 'Monument Society,' and the consequent right to vote for its officers.

Our purposes were patriotic, and as modest men, we forebore to boast of our intended 'charitable deeds.' As usual, at the hour appointed by public notice, the 'Washington Monument Society' met at their rooms in the City Hall. But an unusual assemblage was discerned. The late officers and managers of the Society were mostly on the ground.

Mayor Towers, of Washington, ex-officio second Vice President, took the chair, and called the Society to order. On motion the Society adjourned to the Common Council chamber, in the same building, as more convenient for so large a meeting. Tellers were appointed, and the balloting commenced. The late officers and managers were present were surprised.

General Henderson, till now the 1st Vice President, and Colonel Seaton and Force, two of the late managers appreciating a movement which until that hour they had not anticipated, came forward with apparent cheerfulness, and deposited ballots for the candidates selected by the 'American party,' whilst others in the same category withdrew from the hall! Seven hundred and fifty-five ballots were cast, and not one ballot for any candidate, except those of the 'American party!' Three cheers were then given for 'Sam,' and the Society dispersed without the occurrence of a single disturbance, calmness, and the harmony and good order of the assembly. Thus did the 'Americans' of this metropolis commemorate the 'birthday of Washington!'

The 'American party' have now, by the action of their brethren in this city, assumed the responsibility of completing the 'Washington Monument.' Will they not meet that responsibility? Will not all those throughout the country, who are united with us, by the most solemn pledges, to carry on the 'American Reformation,' stand forth and vindicate the claims of the illustrious Washington to their professed homage and regard? Nay, will they not make manifest their just appreciation of his character, by the completion of a monument designed to show their grateful remembrance of his services and his virtues, and their firm devotion to his principles? We have before said, this movement is

not designed to perpetuate the fame of Washington,—that stands on a foundation more durable than marble,—it is co-existent with civilization, and will be co-existent with letters, and with tradition; but Americans are called upon to do justice to themselves, by raising a monument, which will prove their estimate of his doctrines and his principles, and their remembrance of his farewell admonitions.

We would appeal to you, especially to those of the 'American party,' (and would fain hope there are none others) who mean to stand upon the platform of the Constitution,—of the reserved rights of the States, and of the Union, to come forward in aid of the enterprise in which our party here have embarked.

Let our friends in every portion of our country adopt systematic measures, to contribute the necessary means to push forward the completion of the monument, to Washington. One dollar from each of those who, belonging to the party of the Constitution, and who feel able thus to obtain membership in the Washington Monument Society, and to aid in this work of patriotism, will enable the managers to complete the structure within the next two years, and to render it both a fit monument of their devotion to the principles of the Father of his Country, and an ornament to the metropolis of the nation.

As soon as the proper mode of operation, for the transmission of contributions, shall be adopted by the officers and managers of the Society, our friends shall be advised thereof, and in the meantime, we trust that all the branches of our organization, will commence the work of raising funds in their own localities, and retain them till further advised in the premises.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT SOCIETY.—The Society met in annual meeting yesterday, according to their constitution, in the Council chamber, City Hall, J. T. Towers, ex-officio, second Vice President, in the chair. The occasion was the election of officers of the Society for the ensuing year.

An amendment to the constitution, in the form of a section, prohibiting any one from voting on any subject unless an American born or naturalized citizen, was offered by S. C. Bussey, and unanimously adopted.

Tellers were then appointed to take charge of the ballot-boxes, and the polls were declared open to all members to vote for officers, and the qualification was declared to be the usual certificate of the Society.

The voting commenced about 11 o'clock and the polls were closed at one, at which time the ballots were counted.

The officers declared that the whole number of votes cast was 755—necessary to a choice, 378; and that the following ticket received 755, and the gentlemen whose names were thereon are elected to fill the enumerated offices:

First Vice President.—Vespasian Ellis, Esq.
Third Vice President.—G. H. Plant, Esq.
Secretary.—John C. Tucker, Esq.
Treasurer.—John M. McCalla, Esq.
Board of Managers.
Samuel S. Briggs, Esq. Samuel C. Bussey, Esq.
F. S. Evans, Esq. James A. Gordon, Esq.
Henry Adams, Esq. Robert T. Knight, Esq.
Charles K. Bell, Esq. Sam'l E. Douglas, Esq.
Joseph H. Bell, Esq. John C. Tucker, Esq.
J. N. Craig, Esq. Thomas A. Brooks, Esq.
John D. Sandy, Esq.

The President of the United States and the Mayor of Washington are ex-officio the President and second Vice President respectively of the Society.

Governor Medill intends hereafter to publish in the Ohio Statesman, his reasons for granting pardons in the penitentiary, whenever they may occur. A very proper course.

In Lexington, Ky., the councils grant licenses only to *bona fide* taverns, and tax them four hundred dollars each. In Tuscaloosa, Georgia, the councils have raised the price of license to five thousand dollars. The temperance cause in Georgia, Alabama and Texas, seems to be gaining daily.

APPOINTMENT.—Capt. Pat. McGuire was appointed a few days since, as secret post office agent. His duty is, we are informed, to inspect certain post offices. The Captain is an Irish Catholic, and doubtless has received this office, in consequence of his efficiency in detecting Know-Nothing post masters. When will the bargain with Bishop Hughes be fulfilled?—*American Organ.*

TERRITORIAL JUDGE.—The Supreme Court has sustained the action of President Fillmore and Pierce in regard to the territorial judges. The former dismissed, for some cause, Mr. Gorrie, territorial judge in Minnesota. He resisted that summary exercise of power as unconstitutional and illegal, and applied to the court for a mandamus upon the Secretary of the Treasury to pay him his salary since his dismissal. The court refused to grant a mandamus, and thus sustained the right of the President to dismiss, at his discretion, the judges of the territorial courts.

MISUSE OF THE CONSULAR SEAL.—It appears from statements made by the Washington Star, that the circulation over the continent by Mr. George Sanders of revolutionary documents under the post seal of the United States Legation at London, has been complained of by the French Government, and an examination in regard to it by Mr. Buchanan. Mr. Sanders and the United States dispatch agent, in written communications of the Minister, declared that the only privilege in connection with the dispatch bags of the Legation accorded to Mr. Sanders, was while he was United States Consul at London, to allow him to send to the State Department in this city his official communication. Nothing was discovered, going in any manner to fix on Mr. Sanders the imputation of being himself privy to the surreptitious use of the Legation's seal. The Star thinks that the seal was forged by the young Europe party—Kossuth, Mazzini, Ledru Rollin & Co.—who consider any conceivable means to carry their ends justifiable, as against their antagonists.

We take the above from the Baltimore American. A well informed friend in Europe, writes us that it was done as follows: The French funds were considerably depressed by a rumor that the Emperor would immediately depart for the Crimea, leaving the Empress regent. More probably he will command the army should war be declared against Prussia. The engineers were surveying the ground for 100,000 men near Metz. The French police have placed all Spanish Carlist refugees in France under surveillance. It was announced that Prince Napoleon was about to marry the Princess of Wurtemberg.

Spain.—Condé de Montmolin has written, recommending the Carlists to defer the insurrection until Espartero's government is quite rotten.

SWITZERLAND.—The affairs of Mr. Phillips, the American citizen, who was arrested for Mazzini, has been settled by the payment of \$2,000, and the chief of police at Basle reprimanded.

The telegraph announces another heavy failure in New Orleans—that of Messrs. Nelson & Co., tobacco factors.

FROM CUBA.—A Havana paper says that arms had been taken away from several Creoles, who were sent to the United States by the Crescent City. Espartero had been sentenced to death by the garote, and Felix to ten years in the chain-gang in Africa. Garcia Munroe has been appointed Military Governor of Havana, and Conde de Cani, Civil Governor. The British vessels of war Medea, Buzzard and Huzzar were in port. Everything is gloomy.

THE JESUITS.—The General of the Jesuits has addressed a circular dated Rome, January 10, to the provincials of the order, in which he instructs them how to act with respect to the different forms of political government. The company of the Jesuits being, he says, solely to the salvation of men's souls, the various members of it are everywhere to act as faithful subjects of the government under which they live, and in no case to interfere in political matters. In that manner only can they, the circular declares, conform to the principles on which the order is founded. It is somewhat extraordinary that if these be true Jesuit principles, the members of the order should require to be taught them at this time of day.

NEW VERSION OF THE BIBLE.—Kossuth has written a letter to the Society of Friends, in reply to the 'Christian appeal for peace at any price,' in which he maintains the necessity of war in some cases upon scriptural grounds. He says the version of the Bible quoted by the memorialists, which reads, 'Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will toward men,' should read 'Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace to good wishing men.' Here is a question for the new versionists to discuss. Having set the American people right about the meaning of Washington's farewell address, the concealed Maygar has now undertaken to set the Christian world right about the meaning of the Bible.

FOREIGN NEWS.

HALIFAX, March 1.—The steamship Canada has arrived with Liverpool dates of the 17th.

Lord John Russell has gone to Vienna as plenipotentiary to attend the sessions of the Peace Congress. Naples has joined the Western alliance.

A high easterly wind still prevailed off the English coast, and government steamers had been sent to relieve inward bound vessels. Severe winter weather prevailed throughout Europe.

There was much distress at Liverpool for lack of employment. 15,000 persons were out of work. 5,000 of these from the non-arrival of American shipping—Frederick Peel had been appointed under Secretary of War. Sir Francis Barrington, chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 1st.—The Russian Grand Dukes have made reconnaissance of the allies fronts and the allies are daily expecting an attack. The pickets have been ordered to be on the alert.

In the sortie on the 1st 300 French were put hors du combat in obscurity, one French regiment firing upon another. There are a great many regiments in readiness for immediate action. The cavalry were under arms all night. The supplies are sufficient in most respects. Admiral Bruat telegraphed that since the 31st the Russians had recommenced night sorties but were rigorously repulsed.

The Russians had received considerable reinforcements.

13,000 men, provisions and stores had reached the French army.

The roads near Eupatoria were frozen and good. The Czar's two sons entered Sevastopol.

VARNA, Feb. 3.—It is stated that the Russians made sorties on the 1st and 2d, and were repulsed. On the 8th nothing of importance was done, but firing was kept up briskly on both sides. On the 8th Menchikov briefly telegraphed that the general situation of the army was unchanged. The Vienna press says that the English retiring from the siege lines with the French guard are to form a reserve at Balaklava. Gen. Neil had arrived in camp, and on the 27th reported to the Emperor that the situation of the French army on the whole was good, and that of the British not quite so bad as reported.

The long looked for change in the French army in the Crimea. The army will be divided in du arme, one of which will be given to Pelerser, and the other to Bargnet, virtually rendering Canrobert a mere cypher.

There is a rumor that Lord Raglan and the Earl Lucien will shortly return from the Crimea. The causes for that are not stated.

It is rumored that Spain had joined the alliance with the view to have the influence of the French, against any insurrection that might take place. It is also reported that Portugal will join the alliance with 12,000 men, but it is rather doubtful.

The Western Powers are seeking a union secondary state, or general European league against Russia. Prussia sends a circular to her diplomatic agents, indicating that the Prussian army will be immediately made ready for the field.

AUSTRIA.—Warlike preparations continue with unabated energy. The Vienna Congress meets on the 26th. M. De Dourquely, or perhaps a special minister, will represent Austria. Count Bel will represent Austria. Riza Bey, Turkey, and Gortschakoff, assisted by Lotoff, the ex-minister to Constantinople, will represent Russia. It is reported that Lotoff will be allowed a seat at the Board, and that business will be limited to Gortschakoff's categorical 'yes' or 'no.' Count Wiedell, the Prussian Envoy to Paris. His mission is unaccomplished, his Secretary having returned to Berlin for further instructions. The opinion prevails that no terms can be come to between Prussia and the Western Powers.

Prussia will be left to neutrality and its consequences. Count Esterhazy, late Austrian minister, had returned to Berlin, which caused a ruse in funds.

The French funds were considerably depressed by a rumor that the Emperor would immediately depart for the Crimea, leaving the Empress regent. More probably he will command the army should war be declared against Prussia. The engineers were surveying the ground for 100,000 men near Metz. The French police have placed all Spanish Carlist refugees in France under surveillance. It was announced that Prince Napoleon was about to marry the Princess of Wurtemberg.

Spain.—Condé de Montmolin has written, recommending the Carlists to defer the insurrection until Espartero's government is quite rotten.

SWITZERLAND.—The affairs of Mr. Phillips, the American citizen, who was arrested for Mazzini, has been settled by the payment of \$2,000, and the chief of police at Basle reprimanded.

The Covington Journal of Saturday says: Col. R. B. Carpenter, (Dem.) has taken the stump as an independent candidate for Congress in this district. He made his opening speech at Independence, on Monday the 26th ult. We suppose the Colonel will conduct the canvass with his accustomed energy, and lay out about as much work as his opponent will care about attending to.

Counting-House Calendar.											
January	February	March	April	May	June	July	August	September	October	November	December
1854	1855	1856	1857	1858	1859	1860	1861	1862	1863	1864	1865
1866	1867	1868	1869	1870	1871	1872	1873	1874	1875	1876	1877
1878	1879	1880	1881	1882	1883	1884	1885	1886	1887	1888	1889
1890	1891	1892	1893	1894	1895	1896	1897	1898	1899	1900	1901



H. F. MIDDLETON, EDITOR.

"Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence, I conjure you to believe me, fellow-citizens, the enemy of a free people ought to be constantly awake, since history and experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of a Republican Government."—WASHINGTON.

"It is time we should become a little more Americanized."—JACKSON.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1855.

Of Sales, advertised in the Shelby News, and by bills printed at the News Office.

The firm Residence of Mrs. Lane, in Shelbyville. The farm and Storehouse, belonging to the estate of R. W. Glass, deceased. See advt.

At PUBLIC SALE: March 8: The farm belonging to the heirs of John Moore, dec'd. See advt.

March 12: The tavern house and other property belonging to the estate of Isham Talbot, dec'd. See advt.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Let invalids read the notice of Carter's Spanish Mixture. Also, that of Hoffman's German Bitter's. For sale by Ellingwood.

Read all the special notices.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Look here, Ladies. We would respectfully request our fair readers to the Card of Mrs. E. W. and Mrs. G. W. to be placed in this issue, as it is important to every Lady, and should be understood by them. There is nothing that so becomes a lady as a well fitting dress, and there is decided credit in being known that she cut and made it herself. So, we advise all our female readers to learn the art. See the advertisement of F. M. and J. C. Stout, Louisville.

Election. See notice of the election of two Directors by the private stockholders, at the office of the Board of Internal Improvement, on Saturday, March 11, 1855.

S. and T. Turnpike Company. The attention of stockholders is directed to the notice of the Directors.

Chorister, Junior. Col. B. M. Hall desires to sell or farm his fine horse.

Ayer's Pills. See the advertisement of this valuable medicine.

P. O. See list of unpaid letters.

Our Correspondents.

Minnie May.—It is with great pleasure that we introduce to our readers this week a fair and lovely correspondent, Miss MINNIE MAY, who will, in all probability, be a frequent and not more frequent than welcome contributor to the columns of The Shelby News. Her contribution, "Our Kate," on the first page of this issue, exhibits considerable talent, and we feel assured will be well received by our readers. We have, for our next issue, a special contribution from her pen.

Eloise.—We think not the readers of The Shelby News will us for introducing to them "Eloise?" We like her style, and are mistaken if readers generally do not. Her "Fugitive Pieces," are also on the first page.

The Boy in the White Hat. We give a long letter from "The Boy in the White Hat," giving some interesting items about St. Louis, etc. He gives the "Local" of the Louisville Times a severe dig, for his unnecessary interference with what did not concern him.

Good Ink.—For the past two or three weeks we have been using Laird's writing ink, a bottle of which was presented to us by ELLINGWOOD & CO., and a better article we do not think we have ever put pen in. Those of our friends who desire a first rate article of Ink can get Laird's at Ellingwood's.

Births, Marriages, and Deaths.—We have received from THOMAS S. PAUL, Esq., State Auditor, a copy of his "Second Annual Report," relating to the registration and returns of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, in Kentucky, for the year ending December 31, 1853. As soon as leisure permits, we will give some extracts from the report.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Godey's Lady's Book. Edited by Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, and A. Godey, Philadelphia.

The March no. of this popular Magazine is on our table. As usual, its pages are filled with valuable and entertaining matter. The engravings are very fine. Godey is fulfilling his promise, to make it "the Book of the Nation."

Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine, the two best \$3 Magazines in the Union—will be sent one year on the receipt of \$8. GODEY.

Address, 113 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

Ladies' National Magazine. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens and Chas. J. Peterson, Editors; Philadelphia.

The March no. has been received. The original tales published in "Peterson" are undoubtedly the best in the country. Its colored fashion plates are above the rest of the competition.

Address, CHAS. J. PETERSON.

Arthur's Home Gazette; T. S. Arthur, Editor; Philadelphia.

We have received the no. for March, of this Magazine. It is useless to say anything in reference to it, as the name of T. S. ARTHUR has become a "family" or household word, and is everywhere acknowledged as one of the best writers of America.

Address, T. S. ARTHUR & CO., 107 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Escaped.—LOAN HARRIS, who has been for some time confined in the jail of this county, awaiting his trial for the murder of GEORGE WILL, made his escape from the jail on Friday night last. The doors were opened by skeleton keys, from the outside.

Grove Hill Cemetery.

We would call the attention of readers to the annexed resolutions of the Trustees of Grove Hill Cemetery. This work should progress rapidly. All admit the necessity for a Cemetery; but with that spirit of procrastination characteristic of this people, too many are delaying prompt action. When death knocks at the door, and calls from their midst a beloved member of their family circle, then they will regret their delay. "In the midst of life, we are in death" is and how necessary it is, that we should, whilst health is granted us, prepare our place of sepulchre!

The propositions of the Trustees, we think should facilitate the movements in behalf of the efforts of the Company, to commence the preparation of the Grounds immediately. As we said a few weeks back, the success of the Cemetery is a *fact*, the only question is, as to time. The Trustees desire that it shall be commenced immediately. Will not the people second this desire? The cost has been carefully counted; and to warrant the immediate commencement of the preparation of the Grounds, and its successful prosecution, the taking of thirty more Lots is only needed.—Shall this work expire without their being taken?—We trust not.

At a meeting of the Trustees of Grove Hill Cemetery Company, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

1. Ordered, That subscriptions for Lots in the Grove Hill Cemetery be taken payable in cash work, so far as said work may amount towards payment.

2. Ordered, That payment of the first installment of ten dollars will be satisfactory, if made when called for by the Treasurer of the Company; which call will not be made until it is necessary for the opening and preparation of the Grounds.

3. That so soon as thirty more Lots are subscribed for, the Trustees will commence the laying off and improving of the Grounds.

By order of the Trustees.

Attest—R. B. WINLOCK, Chairman, H. F. MIDDLETON, Secretary.

Relief Fire Company.—It is with great pleasure we learn that the RELIEF FIRE COMPANY has started with renewed energy, and the prospect of being what it was in past times. The Company is composed, principally, of young men,—the right materials to constitute an efficient company, and take pride in keeping it up. We hope the Company will prosper.

The following are the officers for the ensuing year:

PRESIDENT: WILLIAM G. ROGERS.

SECRETARY: RICHARD T. WHITAKER.

TREASURER: THOMAS C. MCGRATH.

ENGINEERS: J. S. HARRARD, WM. SHINNICK, JNO. D. SMITH, GEO. SAYLES, R. H. RAILLY, L. Y. BUTTON.

ROSE COMMITTEE: J. H. WILLIS, B. ALLEN, T. CARVER, F. SEAMAN, R. T. OWEN, W. BELL, E. DEAR, J. E. MATTHEWS.

STANDING COMMITTEE: R. C. TEVIS, GEO. T. MOORE, R. R. RUSSELL.

PRIZE ESSAY.—Some three months since we published Mr. DRANE'S Essay on the Cultivation of the Corn Crop, to which the Eminence Fair awarded the prize. It was copied into several papers with the proper credit. It is now being published by a number of papers, and credited to 'the Louisville Journal. Is that fair?

SHELBY BEEF CATTLE.—A sale of fifty-seven head of beef cattle took place in Louisville, last week at the following prices: Eighty-two at \$4, twenty-five at \$3, twenty-two at \$2, and two head (superior) at 12 cents per pound. The cattle were raised by Mr. MORRIS THOMAS, of this county.

"SCATTER SOVEREIGN."—This is the title of a paper just established at Atchison, Kansas Ter., by STRINGFELLOW & KELLY. It is well printed, and goes in for slavery in Kansas with a "vim." Success to it.

"We are indebted to Mr. JNO. F. LONG, of California, for a copy of the 'Sacramento Daily Union,' of the 29th January. The Union contains the details of the disastrous explosion of the steamboat Pearl, on the 27th January, by which about fifty or sixty persons lost their lives.

We learn from the Union, that the winter, up to that period, had been very severe.

"Hon. ROBERT N. WICKLIFFE, one of the most prominent and talented men of Kentucky, died in Lexington, on the 25th ult. He was a man of learning; as an orator he was blessed with the most commanding genius; as a writer was surpassed by few.

RAPE.—A rape was committed, in Louisville, last Saturday, on the body of a girl, named McDonald, aged ten or twelve years, by a man, who fled. The officers have a description of his person, and will, we trust arrest the miscreant.

ANOTHER VETO.—The President vetoed the bill making appropriations to build war steamers, because of the section relating to the Collins' line of mail steamers.

KEEPER OF THE PENITENTIARY.—ZER. WARD, the new keeper of the Penitentiary, executed his bond and took the oath of office on the 1st inst.

BRITISH TROOPS.—On the night of the 29th of January, Mr. Gladstone deliberately assured the House of Commons, that "Notwithstanding what has been said to the contrary, the number of British troops actually engaged in military duties before Sevastopol at the last return, somewhat exceeded thirty thousand."

From the Kentucky New Era.

The Louisville Courier speaks of the "treated" forty thousand. He has mistaken. There are not forty thousand less, and that remainder will be less than the number of the members of the order. We well know what sort of game he, of this paper, are appointed to run. We are prepared for it, and intend to die hard. Partisan scribbles can get themselves into one "discussion" incidentally do much good.

We find the following important information (some speculations about "Sam") doing in nominating candidates for State offices, in the Louisville Courier of the 24th inst. How the Courier obtained this information, we have no means of knowing, but will endeavor to find out. We have been told that a "Keweenaw" nonpareil, in order to obtain the information, must be fairly, that is, it must be an expression of the will of a majority of the members of the order. We also heard that the Courier had been made within the rules of the order, a good many are concerned in knowing, and doubtless will know before next August. For an order that can not be made by any party, especially so many of them as may have joined the new order under the impression that it was national, in its objects, and in a more equitable ruling party by men whose principle of political action is the desire of office. Not one word, we are told, has been said, and we are long been a firm believer in the principal articles of a by-word—the spirit of demagogues, and the liquor party. Our voice is for war—"war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt."

Our position, as editor of the Organ of the Temperance party, in Kentucky, has become one of extreme embarrassment and will be appreciated by a portion of our readers. We are required to do what we suppose best for the interest of the great cause. The Temperance party has a cause, one that meets us in every street, and in every lane in the corner and in the palace—"the cause of mankind." The Era cannot ignore the claims of any other party, particularly such advocacy may subvert the great end of its establishment. This far, day and night, we have labored with a single eye, and a sincere intention; but if we are not mistaken, our cause has been betrayed well-nigh to utter ruin, and is about to become a laughing stock, and a by-word—the sport of demagogues, and the liquor party. Our voice is for war—"war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt."

The time is just at hand to which the nominees of the great Temperance Convention adjourned their final efforts to regard to acceptance. We look with the most intensely painful anxiety to the result of that decision.

Should they unconsciously decline the nomination, the Temperance Party will be in a position of much embarrassment—a position which, except the mere initiative, we endeavored to prevent, by the most earnest protests, as our friends east, west, north and south, will testify.

What will become our duty, in the possible emergency, if they do not accept the nomination, we suppose it will be proper for the Temperance Central Committee, to call a convention immediately of the friends of Prohibition in the State, and in earnest council, decide upon a future course. In faithfulnes to our trust—in L. P. and F. we say, as the Organ of the Grand Division, "Our Order" is defined in this State, and our cause sold for less than thirty dollars, and a by-word—the sport of demagogues, and some in horses." but we will remember their hand of the Most High, and in His name set up our banner.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.—The Boston Herald says: "Under the laws relating to imprisonment for debt, as they now exist, upwards of eight hundred were incarcerated in Cambridge street jail during the year 1854, and in a previous year the number of cases amounted to 1,300.

PROHIBITIVE LAW STATES.—The following is the list of States that have enacted laws entirely prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks for a beverage: Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Vermont, Michigan, Wisconsin, Connecticut and Indiana.

THE PEACH CROP.—In parts of Ohio, the papers say, the peach crop is killed, or nearly so; in other sections it is much injured. So far, our examinations have led us to the opinion, that the prospect here is for a good crop;—that the cold weather has thinned out the fruit buds, and those branches not well-matured. We do not think that, in this section, bloom will be developed before the first of April; and unless killed in May, we have no doubt Peaches and other fruit will be plenty, and of the best quality.

GEN. SCOTT HAS HIS COMMISSION.—The following official announcement appears in the Washington Union:

Official.—Appointment by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.—Gen. Winfield Scott, of the Army of the United States, to be Lieutenant-General by brevet in the same, for eminent service in the late war with Mexico, to take rank as such from March 29, 1847, the day on which the United States forces under his command, captured Vera Cruz and the Castle of San Juan de Uloa.

The National Intelligencer says: "Without forming any opinion in regard to the merits of controversy which we have not examined, we cannot refrain from an expression of our admiration of the ability and eloquence which marked this effort. Mr. Crittenden, in returning to the Senate of the United States, a body of which he has long been a distinguished member, will, we doubt not, sustain and increase the reputation which he has already obtained for sound and enlightened statesmanship. However much we may differ from him in those cardinal principles which have constituted his political career, none can feel a higher respect for him as a statesman, or admiration for him as a man. Party differences can never affect our high appreciation of reality, and our esteem for honesty and exalted patriotism."—Washington Sentinel, Feb. 25.

"GINGERBREAD CLUBS."—Associations with this title are just now quite the rage in Virginia. The object of them is to introduce, by example, the plain fashion of the "good old times." The members bind themselves to wear plain apparel, use simple viands, and meet and depart at early hours of the night, &c., thus returning to the good old times, when ladies and gentlemen met together to enjoy each other's society in rational, agreeable conversation and amusements. The example is in all respects a laudable one, and might be followed with benefit by the dwellers in other sections of our country than that where it has its origin. Such conservatism as this we like, and believe that in the practice of it to be found more comfort, enjoyment and intellectual and bodily health than in a society improved up to the modern point.

Give us a true and complete National Independence, instead of looking to foreign nations for the most beautiful, finished and perfect products of human labor, and you shall see the best, and most fruitful, and most cultivated minds seeking employment in those industrial arts which enrich and adorn our country. Have you not already noticed that the young men who usually leave our colleges are less and less inclined to flock into the so-called learned professions? Have you not observed that they are more disposed than formerly to become architects, engineers, artists, inventors—hand-workers as well as head-workers? Give them but the field of labor; cease to look abroad for the luxuries which prosperity has converted into necessities; give to American laborers the privilege of doing American work, and you shall have a race of artists, skillful and scientific, competent not only to build your cities, discover your inventions, adorn your temples and palaces, but also to understand the policy and advise the measures of Government, able alike to defend your institutions from the assault of the foreign invader and the arts of the domestic demagogue.—James Dixon.

From the National Intelligencer, Feb. 25.

DESTRUCTION OF COL. BENTON'S HOUSE.—The residence in this city of the Hon. Thos. H. Benton, of Missouri, situated on C street, between Third and Fourth-and-a-half streets, was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon, together with nearly all of the furniture, and most unfortunate of all, the manuscript papers of Mr. Benton.

About 3 o'clock, a fire was seen issuing from the office, or study, of Mr. Benton, in the second story, and upon opening the door it was found that the room was filled with smoke and flame, and so rapid was the spread of the fire that the family had but little time to save themselves.

Mr. Benton arrived from the Capitol in a brief time, and at once asked respecting his books and papers. One of his daughters, who had taken refuge at Col. Fremont's, one of the adjacent dwellings, replied: "We have saved nothing, father, but ourselves; your papers are all lost."

"Then, let us see the papers," said Mr. Benton, in an apparently calm manner, and for a time he continued to look on the men with more concern, who were at work, encased in icy armor, than for any interest he might be supposed to possess in the perishing property.

The destruction of the dwelling-house, furniture, library and valuable wardrobe of an entire family, (upon none of which there was any insurance), of course involves a heavy loss; but all these are of little moment when compared with the accumulated store of manuscripts of one of the most industrious and prolific, as well as ablest writers of the times, and one whose correspondence has, no doubt, been as voluminous and important as that of any other of our statesmen. Fortunately Mr. Benton is possessed of the most extraordinary fortitude, and to this we may add, as not unworthy of consideration, not unimportant to any man in the hour of trial, that the sympathy of the whole community is with him in his hour of calamity.

The fire companies worked with the greatest energy, under the most intense cold, and although they could not subdue the flames in Col. Benton's house, they prevented the fire spreading beyond it, and saved the adjoining ones, which was a marvel, considering the height of the wind and the want of an abundant supply of water.

The cause of this conflagration was a defective chimney due, as appears by record from Col. Benton, received since the above account was prepared for the press,

Dr. SAMUEL B. YOUNG has declined being a candidate for President of the Board of Internal Improvement.

We are gratified to announce to our readers a Catholic Pill, of which we have specimens in our columns, from that just celebrated Physician and Chemist, Dr. J. C. Ayer. His Cherry Pectoral, everywhere known as the best remedy ever offered to the public for Coughs, &c., has prepared them to expect that anything from his laboratory would be worthy of attention. As no one medicine is more universally used than a physical pill, the public will be glad to know of one from such a trustworthy source. We happen to know, and can assure that this article, has intrinsic merit, fully equal to any compound that has ever issued from his crucibles, and consequently is well worthy a trial whenever such a medicine becomes necessary.—Racine Com. Adv.

Commercial.

[From the Louisville Courier.]

LOUISVILLE MARKET.

BAGGING AND ROPE.—The market is dull. We heard of sales 140/45 and 5c; though various lots can be had at lower rates.

COAL.—Retail sales of Pittsburgh at 150/60; Pennsylvania at 140/45 and 5c.

COTTON AND COTTON YARNS.—Sales of middling at 120/60; batting, 110/11. Cotton yarns are fine at 120/60; 5 p. 8 p. 10 p. 12 p. 14 p. 16 p. 18 p. 20 p. 22 p. 24 p. 26 p. 28 p. 30 p. 32 p. 34 p. 36 p. 38 p. 40 p. 42 p. 44 p. 46 p. 48 p. 50 p. 52 p. 54 p. 56 p. 58 p. 60 p. 62 p. 64 p. 66 p. 68 p. 70 p. 72 p. 74 p. 76 p. 78 p. 80 p. 82 p. 84 p. 86 p. 88 p. 90 p. 92 p. 94 p. 96 p. 98 p. 100 p. 102 p. 104 p. 106 p. 108 p. 110 p. 112 p. 114 p. 116 p. 118 p. 120 p. 122 p. 124 p. 126 p. 128 p. 130 p. 132 p. 134 p. 136 p. 138 p. 140 p. 142 p. 144 p. 146 p. 148 p. 150 p. 152 p. 154 p. 156 p. 158 p. 160 p. 162 p. 164 p. 166 p. 168 p. 170 p. 172 p. 174 p. 176 p. 178 p. 180 p. 182 p. 184 p. 186 p. 188 p. 190 p. 192 p. 194 p. 196 p. 198 p. 200 p. 202 p. 204 p. 206 p. 208 p. 210 p. 212 p. 214 p. 216 p. 218 p. 220 p. 222 p. 224 p. 226 p. 228 p. 230 p. 232 p. 234 p. 236 p. 238 p. 240 p. 242 p. 244 p. 246 p. 248 p. 250 p. 252 p. 254 p. 256 p. 258 p. 260 p. 262 p. 264 p. 266 p. 268 p. 270 p. 272 p. 274 p. 276 p. 278 p. 280 p. 282 p. 284 p. 286 p. 288 p. 290 p. 292 p. 294 p. 296 p. 298 p. 300 p. 302 p. 304 p. 306 p. 308 p. 310 p. 312 p. 314 p. 316 p. 318 p. 320 p. 322 p. 324 p. 326 p. 328 p. 330 p. 332 p. 334 p. 336 p. 338 p. 340 p. 342 p. 344 p. 346 p. 348 p. 350 p. 352 p. 354 p. 356 p. 358 p. 360 p. 362 p. 364 p. 366 p. 368 p. 370 p. 372 p. 374 p. 376 p. 378 p. 380 p. 382 p. 384 p. 386 p. 388 p. 390 p. 392 p. 394 p. 396 p. 398 p. 400 p. 402 p. 404 p. 406 p. 408 p. 410 p. 412 p. 414 p. 416 p. 418 p. 420 p. 422 p. 424 p. 426 p. 428 p. 430 p. 432 p. 434 p. 436 p. 438 p. 440 p. 442 p. 444 p. 446 p. 448 p. 450 p. 452 p. 454 p. 456 p. 458 p. 460 p. 462 p. 464 p. 466 p. 468 p. 470 p. 472 p. 474 p. 476 p. 478 p. 480 p. 482 p. 484 p. 486 p. 488 p. 490 p. 492 p. 494 p. 496 p. 498 p. 500 p. 502 p. 504 p. 506 p. 508 p. 510 p. 512 p. 514 p. 516 p. 518 p. 520 p. 522 p. 524 p. 526 p. 528 p. 530 p. 532 p. 534 p. 536 p. 538 p. 540 p. 542 p. 544 p. 546 p. 548 p. 550 p. 552 p. 554 p. 556 p. 558 p. 560 p. 562 p. 564 p. 566 p. 568 p. 570 p. 572 p. 574 p. 576 p. 578 p. 580 p. 582 p. 584 p. 586 p. 588 p. 590 p. 592 p. 594 p. 596 p. 598 p. 600 p. 602 p. 604 p. 606 p. 608 p. 610 p. 612 p. 614 p. 616 p. 618 p. 620 p. 622 p. 624 p. 626 p. 628 p. 630 p. 632 p. 634 p. 636 p. 638 p. 640 p. 642 p. 644 p. 646 p. 648 p. 650 p. 652 p. 654 p. 656 p. 658 p. 660 p. 662 p. 664 p. 666 p. 668 p. 670 p. 672 p. 674 p. 676 p. 678 p. 680 p. 682 p. 684 p. 686 p. 688 p. 690 p. 692 p. 694 p. 696 p. 698 p. 700 p. 702 p. 704 p. 706 p. 708 p. 710 p. 712 p. 714 p. 716 p. 718 p. 720 p. 722 p. 724 p. 726 p. 728 p. 730 p. 732 p. 734 p. 736 p. 738 p. 740 p. 742 p. 744 p. 746 p. 748 p. 750 p. 752 p. 754 p. 756 p. 758 p. 760 p. 762 p. 764 p. 766 p. 768 p. 770 p. 772 p. 774 p. 776 p. 778 p. 780 p. 782 p. 784 p. 786 p. 788 p. 790 p. 792 p. 794 p. 796 p. 798 p. 800 p. 802 p. 804 p. 806 p. 808 p. 810 p. 812 p. 814 p. 816 p. 818 p. 820 p. 822 p. 824 p. 826 p. 828 p. 830 p. 832 p. 834 p. 836 p. 838 p. 840 p. 842 p. 844 p. 846 p. 848 p. 850 p. 852 p. 854 p. 856 p. 858 p. 860 p. 862 p. 864 p. 866 p. 868 p. 870 p. 872 p. 874 p. 876 p. 878 p. 880 p. 882 p. 884 p. 886 p. 888 p. 890 p. 892 p. 894 p. 896 p. 898 p. 900 p. 902 p. 904 p. 906 p. 908 p. 910 p. 912 p. 914 p. 916 p. 918 p. 920 p. 922 p. 924 p. 926 p. 928 p. 930 p. 932 p. 934 p. 936 p. 938 p. 940 p. 942 p. 944 p. 946 p. 948 p. 950 p. 952 p. 954 p. 956 p. 958 p. 960 p. 962 p. 964 p. 966 p. 968 p. 970 p. 972 p. 974 p. 976 p. 978 p. 980 p. 982 p. 984 p. 986 p. 988 p. 990 p. 992 p. 994 p. 996 p. 998 p. 1000 p. 1002 p. 1004 p. 1006 p. 1008 p. 1010 p. 1012 p. 1014 p. 1016 p. 1018 p. 1020 p. 1022 p. 1024 p. 1026 p. 1028 p. 1030 p. 1032 p. 1034 p. 1036 p. 1038 p. 1040 p. 1042 p. 1044 p. 1046 p. 1048 p. 1050 p. 1052 p. 1054 p. 1056 p. 1058 p. 1060 p. 1062 p. 1064 p. 1066 p. 1068 p. 1070 p. 1072 p. 1074 p. 1076 p. 1078 p. 1080 p. 1082 p. 1084 p. 1086 p. 1088 p. 1090 p. 1092 p. 1094 p. 1096 p. 1098 p. 1100 p. 1102 p. 1104 p. 1106 p. 1108 p. 1110 p. 1112 p. 1114 p. 1116 p. 1118 p. 1120 p. 1122 p. 1124 p. 1126 p. 1128 p. 1130 p. 1132 p. 1134 p. 1136 p. 1138 p. 1140 p. 1142 p. 1144 p. 1146 p. 1148 p. 1150 p. 1152 p. 1154 p. 1156 p. 1158 p. 1160 p. 1162 p. 1164 p. 1166 p. 1168 p. 1170 p. 1172 p. 1174 p. 1176 p. 1178 p. 1180 p. 1182 p. 1184 p. 1186 p. 1188 p. 1190 p. 1192 p. 1194 p. 1196 p. 1198 p. 1200 p. 1202 p. 1204 p. 1206 p. 1208 p. 1210 p. 1212 p. 1214 p. 1216 p. 1218 p. 1220 p. 1222 p. 1224 p. 1226 p. 1228 p. 1230 p. 1232 p. 1234 p. 1236 p. 1238 p. 1240 p. 1242 p. 1244 p. 1246 p. 1248 p. 1250 p. 1252 p. 1254 p. 1256 p. 1258 p. 1260 p. 1262 p. 1264 p. 1266 p. 1268 p. 1270 p. 1272 p. 1274 p. 1276 p. 1278 p. 1280 p. 1282 p. 1284 p. 1286 p. 1288 p. 1290 p. 1292 p. 1294 p. 1296 p. 1298 p. 1300 p. 1302 p. 1304 p. 1306 p. 1308 p. 1310 p. 1312 p. 1314 p.

The Garland.

WHAT IS A YEAR?

What is a year? 'Tis but a wave
On life's dark winding stream,
Which is so quickly gone,
Account it but a dream.
'Tis but a single, narrow throbb
Of Time's old iron heart,
As tireless now, and strong as when
I first with life did start.

What is a year? 'Tis but a turn
Of Time's old iron wheel,
Or but a page upon a book
Which death must shortly seal.
'Tis but a step upon the road,
Which we must travel o'er,
A few more steps and we shall walk
Life's weary road no more.

What is a year? 'Tis but a breath
From Time's old nostrils blown,
As rushing onward o'er the earth,
We hear its weary moan.
'Tis like the breeze on the wave,
Or dew upon the lawn,
As transient as the mist of morn
Fading in the summer sun.

What is a year? 'Tis but a type
Of life's oft changing scene,
Your happy moments come so fast
With hills and valleys green,
Next, Summer's prime succeeds the Spring,
Then Autumn, with a tear,
Then comes old Winter, death and all
Must end their level here.

Miscellaneous.

THE TWO RESOLVES.

"My dear," said Mr. Briggs, addressing his wife, "I am not in the street this morning, and I have promised to take tea with this evening—Suppose you invite a few of your friends to meet him, and as I go down street, I will send you some fruit and wine. The rest of the entertainment you can make out yourselves—the girls here I know will be glad to aid you."

"Oh, yes! that we will!" was the happy response. "Why mother what's the matter? you are so slow to answer."

"I was thinking I should be pleased to see Henry, but—"

"But what? they quickly exclaimed. "I should rather your father would send us some lemons for lemonade than wine."

"Hey day!" said he, "what's to pay now?"

"I have been feeling lately," she replied "that we are not doing just right, in using wine as we do. The example, husband, I think is pernicious to our children, and the young friends often here."

"Oh! as to that, you may set your mind to rest, by throwing the blame on me this time. I do not think our friend would feel much compunction to send us lemonade, given him a temperance party. Let me have my own way this time. I'm resolved. Good bye."

The evening came, and with it the young friend. Pleasantly the time was passing when the refreshments were introduced, and Mr. Briggs, pouring out a glass of wine proposed to drink with his friend to the health of the ladies.

"With pleasure, sir, in a glass of cold water,"—stayed his hand he passed the wine—and the young friend continued, "I am a son of Temperance."

Perceiving Mr. Briggs' embarrassment, he walked up to him, and taking him respectfully by the hand, said, "My dear sir if you will allow me, I will frankly tell you why I thus act. From my earliest childhood I have been accustomed to see wine on my father's table, and as I grew older, to drink a glass with others at my dinner. Thus I learned to love it, and found, like the charmed bird, I was getting nearer, and nearer still, the fatal fang of the wily destroyer, and if I did not break away from its enchantment, I was a ruined man. Al! you know not how much of my youth are in just such a situation—needing your sympathy and aid in their oft repeated conflicts and defeats. For a short time, I could refrain, and then again my resolutions were as the Philistines in the hands of Sampson. Ashamed of my weakness, how I often longed for a society where I should not continually be called upon to confront mine enemy. I never accepted an invitation from a friend but with trembling, lest I should meet him, and be vanquished. A young friend invited me to the wedding of a dear friend, and the sickness of dear friend seemed settling on my heart as the fiery ordeal drew near. Around the altar of Hyem, fashioned his decreed libations must be poured, that often blast the finest prospect of present or future happiness. Wine would pay their court to it. The trial came, after the ceremony, when the salver with wine was brought in. Nerved to do, I scarcely knew what I did one of the bridesmaids to drink to the health of the bride, and as I presented the wine cup, she looked up sweetly in my face, and said—

"Not with wine, but water, will I drink with you to the health and happiness of our friends. Did you not know that I belonged to the cold water army? I hope, therefore, you will not only excuse me, but give me your countenance during these wedding festivities by practicing my temperance principles."

"Oh! how I blest her in my heart. I was saved! That night, and through all the succeeding gaities, I followed her with feelings of deepest gratitude for the shield thus thrown around me. From her I learned a lesson of true courage. I hope never to forget. I trust, sir, I need offer no other apology for declining the cup which, though offered in kindness, would be ruinous to me. As a double armour, and to get all possible strength from human agency I cast in my lot with total Abstinence men, and feel not only my happiness is at stake, but the goodname of the temperance associations."

Then bowing pleasantly to the ladies, he continued, "Thus you see what you can do for thousands in our land, if you would but give them the shelter for your example."

Dr. Cheever has rightly said, "Faith in to-morrow is Satan's snare for man's perdition," observed Mr. B. as he with his family gathered around the dying embers after the departure of the company. "To-night I have the disposition to profit by my young friend's history, and banish from my house all that can intoxicate. The present is the only time we have—to-morrow never comes—therefore now, in the presence of you all, and the Great God who is to be my final judge, I promise I will neither use or give to others, (except as a medicine) anything that can intoxicate. Oh!" said he, "will this undo the evil I have done? Will it put G—'s money into his pocket again? and make him a sober and respectable man? Will my pledge now quench the insatiable thirst of those who learned to quaff the wine cup at my table? or bring B— to life, who had no constitutional firmness enough as some of us had, to go only so far; and soon left our ranks for the confirmed drunkards, and now fills a drunkard's grave."

No! no! I cannot undo this evil, and bring him back to his heart-stricken widow, and fatherless children as he was before we passed round with him the wine cup—the cup

of trembling and of woes. One thing, however, I can, I will do! I'm resolved not to help make any more drunkards. From henceforth let our motto be, Touch not handle not, taste not—One and All!

Wives, mothers, sisters! ye loving and loved ones, let his last resolve be yours; and with Mrs. B., all your entertainments henceforth, you will have lemonade, in place of that which steals away the senses and often makes men worse than brutes. Instead of staggering under the curse of those who put the bottle to his neighbor's lips, it will be said of you, "she hath done what she could."

THE ONE ACRE FARM.

A CURE FOR HARD TIMES.

"How much land have you got here in your lot, Mr. Briggs?"

"I have one acre."

"One acre! and here you are taking three agricultural papers; and all because you have one acre of ground! How many such papers would you have to take if you had a hundred acres?"

"I should not probably need any more than I take now; you know Mr. Chapman, one can go through all the motions on one acre as well as on a hundred."

"A man can throw away money without any, if he has a mind to. For all the good you get from those periodicals, you might as well, probably, throw the money they cost into the fire, they are nothing but humbugs."

"I pay in all, only eight dollars."

"Eight dollars! enough to buy a tip-top barrel of flour, and a leg of bacon; and then if you read these periodicals, there is twice the amount of the money spent in time, reading them."

"I usually read, or hear read, almost every word there is in them, my boys and I take turns in reading, and one reads aloud while the rest work."

"Complete nonsense! no wonder your shop don't turn out any more boots in a day than it does!"

"Perhaps we don't do as great day's work, some days, as some of our neighbors; but I guess, that in the course of a year, we turn out as many according to the hands at work as most do."

"I suppose it is out of these publications you get your foolish notions about so many kinds of fruit trees. One of my boys came home a while ago, and said Mr. Briggs had got lots of fruit trees, and such things that cost, I don't know how much, and wanted me to buy some grape vines, pear trees, and so on. I told him it was all foolishness, and not to let me hear about spending money so foolishly. You have, I dare say, laid out ten or fifteen dollars this spring."

"Yes, nearly as much again; I have laid out twenty-five dollars for trees and garden fruits."

"Twenty-five dollars! I wonder you are not on the town, or in jail at least, before now."

"I am not afraid of either. I'll bet you the twenty-five dollars, I'll sell you that amount of fruit from those things for which I paid the twenty-five dollars, in five years."

"Done! I'll stand you; so your trees will cost you fifty dollars sure, in money, besides the time thrown away in setting them out, and taking care of them."

"As for the time spent in setting them out, or taking care of them, it is as good exercise as playing ball, wicket, or anything else. While, in whose shop you set them out, one of your boys came to get my boy to go over Mr. Mo. dy's, where he said there was to be a great time playing ball; and I have no doubt your boy spend just as much time playing as mine do with our trees and so forth; and then something is done, but in playing, the strength is all laid out for nothing."

"Well it don't cost anything to play ball but trees cost money."

The foregoing conversation occurred in the shop, between two neighbors, both boot-makers, in a town not more than twenty miles from Boston.

Mr. Briggs, in whose shop the conversation took place, was a man of more than ordinary intelligence for one of his advantages and circumstances in life. He had been a poor boy, and by industry, observation and economy, had worked his way on in life, and reared and well educated a family of children, who, like himself, were industrious and steady. For a few years past, he had become interested in horticulture; and both for exercise and amusement had turned his attention to cultivating his 'one acre farm.' His attention was called to this, by means of a 'back number' of the *New England Farmer*, which was put round some things bought at the store. Mr. Briggs found this so interesting, that he purchased another at the periodical depot and then he became a regular subscriber. His sons became interested in the same direction, and the interest of the father and sons increased to the pitch indicated in the foregoing conversation.

In time, every inch of the acre of ground was brought under the spade, and almost every 'best' variety of fruit had a place there, and the father and sons found pleasure and profit in the garden after being cooped in the shop till the 'stent' was done and the exercise was far more profitable than the spasmodic violent exercise taken in games.

Mr. Chapman, the other neighbor, was a man of the 'common stamp.' He looked upon everything new or uncommon as 'folly' and 'nonsense,' and was ready to sneer at every one who stepped aside from the common track. It looked simply silly to him to see a man stay at home from 'muster,' or 'training,' or 'shows,' and spend his time in cultivating a garden; or instead of loitering away the evening at the store, smoking, and hearing or telling a deal of nothing or worse, to spend the evening at home, reading such 'nonsense' as the *Farmer and Horticulturist* afforded.

Years pass, and Mr. Briggs' 'one acre farm' shows that he and his boys have not read the papers in vain. They have learned how to set out a tree, and how to take care of it after it was set out. Everything showed it received the right kind of food and care; and straightway began to bring forth fruit meet for good cultivation. In a short time the wants of the family were more than supplied, and the surplus found a ready market with the neighbors at good prices.

Those early apples, so rich and tempting when all other apples were so green and hard! and then such pears; they went off as fast as the sun and hoes could ripen them, at three, four, and five cents a piece. Then such rich, ripe grapes—too tempting for the coldest to pass without a watering mouth. Mr. Chapman's family were almost the best customers for the tempting fruit—first having learned their excellence by the liberality of Mr. Briggs, who never failed to send a specimen of his best to his neighbor.

The fifth season came. It was a fruitful year. Apple, pear, peach, plum, and all other trees were loaded with fruit—

Keeping in mind his conversation with Mr. Chapman, Mr. Briggs had directed his family to set down every cent's worth of fruit sold to Mr. Chapman and his family. This year, as it happened, was a year of 'extreme hard times.' The boot business was at its worst ebb, little work, and very low wages—and yet the price of every kind of provisions were up to the highest notch, and money extremely tight.

But there was one family that did not seem to be the least affected by the hard times, low prices of labor, high prices of provisions, or the scarcity of money. Mr. Briggs and his two eldest sons, all of them had a little spare change to let on short time 'with interest' to their needy neighbors.

One day, Mr. Chapman, who was short, applied to Mr. Briggs for a 'half' for a 'quarter,' meaning fifty dollars for three months.

"Yes," said Mr. Briggs, "I have a 'half' or a 'whole,' just as you like."

"What a hundred dollars by you these times? I don't see how it comes. You and your boys don't work any harder than I and my boys do, and we can hardly get along; we are as saving and pinching as can be, too; times are so dreadful hard, and every thing a family has to buy is so dreadful high, and wages so low; potatoes a dollar a bushel, beef fifteen cents a pound, pork sixteen cents, eggs, twenty-five cents a dozen, and flour ten or twelve dollars a barrel! How can a man live?"

"It won't be hardly fair for me to ask you for that twenty-five dollars now, will it?"

"Twenty-five dollars! What do you mean? I don't understand you?"

"Don't you recollect we had a bet between us about the price of some fruit trees I bought five years ago next spring?"

"Ah! I do remember something about it. You were to give me twenty-five dollars if you didn't get your twenty-five dollars back from me for the products of these trees and things! I will come very handy just now."

"Don't be too fast, neighbor! I am afraid it won't come very handy just now. That was what I was dunning you for, that twenty-five dollars!"

"What, you don't pretend to say have had twenty-five dollars worth of stuff from your garden?"

"More than that from that very twenty-five dollars' worth of trees and other things! Here is an account of everything they have brought and paid for; of course it don't include what I have sent to you gratis."

"And you have certainly not been stingy. Why the bill amounts to thirty-seven dollars! It is possible!"

"It is just so; you have had over twenty bushels of apples, and three bushels of pears, and these alone come to twenty-five dollars!"

"I own up the 'corn;' draw the note for seventy-five."

"No, I guess we will let the twenty-five go; I only mention it to show you that there may be good sense in new things sometimes. Now I will bet the twenty-five dollars over again, that my tree bill has not been half as large the past season as yours, though I have had one more in my family."

"If I had not been so badly taken in before, I would stand you, but I guess it won't be safe."

"We have raised our own potatoes, corn, peas, beans, and all other garden vegetables. Our eggs are always fresh, and in abundance from the nest; and for more than two years we have not been without ripe fresh fruit."

"Well, I declare, that is something I never thought of; but it takes too much time and bother to get these things started—then it is an everlasting job to take care of them."

"It needs no more time and money than you throw away on things that amount to nothing at all; and an abundance of fruit will save the expense of a heavy meat bill, which is not healthy in hot weather. No doctor has been called to set foot into my door for over four years past. Fresh ripe fruits are sure remedies for all ailments, and are not hard to take."

Mr. Chapman put the 'fifty' into his 'wangle skin,' and left with a 'fla in his ear.'—*New England Farmer.*

A TWENTY POUND CHUCK.—A returned Californian, who dropped into our office a few days since, and who has seen every part of that great country and gathered enough ore to make a man happy, related to us the following good one:

The landlord of a hotel, built of boards and located near the Tekkik Diggings, was presented by his wife with a fine twelve pound chuck, which coming to the ears of a wag, he circulated the story that the host had found a twelve pound chuck, which ran like wildfire through the place and caused quite an excitement. A few weeks afterwards, a miner from another quarter, having heard of the twelve pound chuck, arrived at the hotel, and at once made application to the landlady for lodging—

Her husband being absent, she attended to the guest when the following conversation took place, which should be prefaced by the remark that the story had exploded several days before his arrival, and the landlady had enjoyed the sell with the rest.

"It was your husband, ma'am, was it not, who got the twelve pound chuck?"

"He had some help, I believe," replied she, laughing.

"Yes, I s'pose so! Where was he digging?"

"Oh, that's a secret."

"Yes, I s'pose it is," replied the miner; "he thinks he'll get another there, don't he?"

"I don't know what he thinks, but I know he won't."

"I should not think it probable, although it's possible."

"So they say."

"The miner here paused a while, and at last, after some reflection, he said:—

"I s'pose the chuck's gone, ain't it?"

"Oh, no, it's in the other room, would you like to see it?"

"Well, I should; but 'taint laying round loose, is it?"

"Not exactly," replied the landlady, throwing open the door, "for there it is in the cradle."

"The miner bent over, when a pair of chubby fists were extended; and giving the jolly landlady and baby a long look, he left for parts unknown.—*Boston Eve. Gazette.*

What kind of essence does a young man like when he pops the question? Acquisition.

To make hens lay perpetually—hit them on the head with a big club. Other modes have been recommended, but that is the only one we have found effectual.

"T. WOODBRIDGE, BUCKINGHAM."

"March 7, 1708—6."

The former judgment was affirmed on review. This, it is believed, is the earliest instance of the use of the phrase to be met with.

Advise to young ladies: Don't accept the hand of anybody who tells you that he is going to get married and settle. Make him settle first, and let him marry afterwards.

A southerner gave a dinner party to a few friends, who happened to converse about Sambo's power of head endurance, the gentleman said he owned a negro whom no one in the party could knock down or injure by striking on the head. A strong burly fellow laughed at the idea, and as Sam, the colored fellow, was about entering with the candles, the gentleman stood behind the door, and as he entered, Sam's head received a powerful sockdologer.—The candles flickered a little, but Sam passed quietly on, merely exclaiming: "Gentlemen, be careful of de elbows 'der de lights will be distinguished."

The Rockford (La.) Herald, has a correspondent writing from Liberty, Mo., giving an account of a tremendous excitement there about three babies—which Mrs. Joe Allen, "a little creature but some on the baby question," presented to her husband one fine morning. The ladies of the place all assembled to see the new settlers.

"Gracious me!" said Mrs. Sutton, a very literary woman, who always talks history on extra occasions; "that little Mrs. Allen ain't skill to the mother of the Grashi!"

She looked at little Joe, the daddy, for a spell, and fell to admiring him so that she could scarcely keep her hands off him—she hadn't a baby's poor woman!

"Oh, Mr. Allen," said she, "you are such a like a husband—you're determined to descend a name down to your ancestors!"

A GOOD CORN CROP.—Messrs. S. & J. H. GILLET raised 1,900 bushels of yellow corn in the year, the past year, on 12½ acres of ground, on the farm of river flats below Corning. The ground was a piece of meadow land, plowed up late in the fall previous, harrowed twice over in the spring following. Furrowed both ways with the corn plow, not over three feet apart, and planted. When the corn was up sufficient to see it ten rods, they went twice in each row both ways with the cultivator, then went through with the corn plow twice in a row one way, followed by harrow.

The second time of hoeing commenced after going through twice in a row both ways, with the corn plow, and the corn cutting up and husking done in good farming style. A large pumpkin grew in said field weighing forty-seven pounds and twelve ounces. It may be well to state that the above crop was from natural soil, as no fertilizing substance was applied.—*Rural New Yorker.*

NOVEL VISITING CARDS.—One of the latest improvements introduced into society in Paris, is the Daguerreotype Visiting Card. It has created a great sensation, and will, it is said, become the fashion with those who like the extraordinary novelties. Instead of the name printed on the card, the small piece of pasteboard has a photographic likeness of the visitor; the card appears under different aspects, according to the circumstances under which the visit is made. For instance, on ordinary occasions, your likeness will bear the habitual expression of your countenance; on New Year's day, your face will be joyous and smiling; your portrait will be one of melancholy and sorrowful. To take leave instead of the symbolical letters P. P. C.,—then it will be the visitor will be on the card with the travelling cap, and framed in the window of a railroad car. The art of photography has been so much simplified, that the cost of these portrait cards is but small. One hundred may be had for 25 francs or 85, and are handsomely executed and embellished.

THE HOME MOTHER.—Some one writing for the *Masonic Mirror* has drawn a charming picture of home-loving child-loving mother.

"We must draw a line, aye, a broad line between her and the frivolous butterfly of fashion, who flits from the ball to opera, and party, decked in rich robes, and followed by a train as hollow and as heartless as herself—she, who, forgetful of the holy task assigned her, neglects those who have been given her in charge and leaves them to the care of hirelings, while she pursues her giddy round of amusement. No! our home mother, while she pursues her giddy round of amusement, she sees her own home mother's blessings be on her head. The hearts warm to see her in her daily routine of pleasant duties. How pleasantly she sits, day after day, shaping and sewing some little article for use and adornment for her little flock.

And how proud and pleased is each little recipient of her kindness! How the little faces, pimple with pleasure and the bright eyes grow still brighter, as mamma deems with her own hands, in the new dress she has made! How much warmer and more comfortable they feel if mamma wraps them up before they go to school! No one but her can warm the mitts and overshoes, or the comforters around their necks!

ORIGIN OF "OVER THE LEFT."—The following extracts from the old court records of Connecticut, are sufficiently plain with out the opinion of any of our modern theologians:

"At a county court, held at Hartford, September 4, 1705:

"Whereas, Jas. Stoll did commence an action against Reuel Waters, (both of Hartford), in this court upon hearing the trial, and the question was, whether the said Reuel Waters (as in justice they think they ought), upon declaring the said judgment the said Waters did review to the court in March next, that being granted and entered, the said Waters, as he departed from the table, he said: "God bless you over the left shoulder!"

"The court ordered a record to be made forthwith.

"A true copy: Test."

At the next court Waters was tried for contempt, "for cursing the court," and on verdict fined £5. He asked a review at the court following, which was granted; and, pending trial, the court asked counsel of the Reverend Messrs. Woodbridge and Buckingham, the ministers of the Hartford churches, as to "the common acceptance" of the offensive phrase. Their reply constitutes a part of the record, and is as follows:

"We are of opinion that these words, said on the other side to have been spoken by Bevel Waters, include, in profane terms, by using the name of God, that is holy, with such words where it was joined; [2] that they carry great contempt in them, arising to the degree of an imprecation or a curse, the words of a curse being the most contemptible that can ordinarily be used."

"T. WOODBRIDGE, BUCKINGHAM."

"March 7, 1708—6."

The former judgment was affirmed on review. This, it is believed, is the earliest instance of the use of the phrase to be met with.

One of the greatest luxuries of life is to pay a printers bill; and yet there are some people we know who never indulge in the thing at all. Let such turn square round and enjoy the luxury.

It is evident, from analysis, that the notion of tobacco preserving the teeth, at any rate when smoked, is an extremely erroneous one. The smoker brings in contact with his teeth, at a high temperature, acids which cannot fail to attack the phosphate of lime, which forms their principal material basis.

Don't LAKE WORK.—An advertisement in a Boston paper, lately, for a young man to work in a store, was answered by 18 applicants. But one for a gentleman to travel and play the banjo, met with 400 respondents. There must be a great many "gentlemen" in Boston, who "play on the banjo."

Drugs, Groceries, &c.

REMOVAL!
GEO. T. MOORE has removed to the room recently occupied by the late Geo. T. Moore, and has been newly fitted up, where he would be pleased to see his old customers, and the few new ones.

DRUGS & CHEMICALS
from the celebrated houses of P. Scheffelin, Haynes & Co., and J. M. Maris, all of which are warranted of the best quality. Physicians especially are invited to call and examine our stock of these Goods.

PATENT MEDICINES.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Hood's Bitters, Bryant's Pulmonic Water, Barry's Triphosphoric Hydropiper, Bull's and other Sarsaparilla, Jayne's and Chamberlain's Medicines, and a complete line of Farrel's Arabian Liniment, Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, made according to U. S. Dispensary; R. R. Allen's, a large and well selected assortment of the acid, at proprietors' prices.

PAINTS, OILS & COLORS.
We have on hand a large supply of Paints, Oils, and Distemper Colors, from the manufacture of D. F. T. Moore & Co., acknowledged to be superior to all others, both for quality of ingredients and perfect smoothness of grinding. As we purchase direct from the manufacturers, we are enabled to sell them at the same prices as our makers.

PERFUMERY.
I have just received a lot of Harrison's Columbian Perfumery, consisting of all his Extracts for the Hair, Toilet, the Handkerchief, and so on.

Feb. 21, 1855. T. C. McGRATH.

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS!
THOS. C. McGRATH.

HAVING purchased the stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c., of R. Neel, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has, and will always keep, on hand, at the old stand of R. Neel, a large and well selected assortment of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENS, CHINA, and GLASS WARE, &c.

Which he will sell as low, and on as good terms, as any one else dare sell them.

March 1, 1854. T. C. McGRATH.

JOSEPH HALL.
Drugs, Medicines & Dye-Staffs, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c.

WOULD respectfully call the attention of his customers and the community generally to his unusually large and well selected stock, which comprises almost everything that is usually kept in such establishments; and which he proposes to sell at low prices, for cash, or on usual time to punctual dealers. Persons who are in the habit of buying at Louisville, would do well to give him a call, as he believes that he can sell them goods as low as they can buy them in Louisville—carriage and expenses to be added, of course.

He keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of pure Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Staffs, and Popular Patent Medicines, all kinds.

Feb. 2, 1854. JOSEPH HALL.

15 BBL. PLANTATION MOLASSES:
100 lbs. Golden Syrup; do
100 lbs. Golden Syrup; do
100 lbs. Golden Syrup; do

For sale by J. HALL.

25 SACKS RIO COFFEE:
10 do Java and Lagayra; J. HALL.
For sale by J. HALL.

15 HDS. N. O. SUGAR: 20 bbls crushed and powdered do, for sale by J. HALL.

50 BOXES WORLD CANDLES:
50 " Star J. HALL.
For sale by J. HALL.

10 DROPPER.—I gross of this very valuable medicine, just received and for sale by J. HALL.

A SMALL LOT OF DOUBLE-BARREL SHOT
A GUNS a good article, just received, and for sale at Louisville retail prices, by J. HALL.

For Medicinal Purposes!
JUST RECEIVED, and for sale strictly for medicinal purposes, a very superior article of French BRANDY, J. M. Moore, Holland Gin, Port and various WINES, and old Rye and Corn WHISKY.

HARDWARE. All kinds of Building Hardware: Knob, chest, trunk, drawer, pad and plate locks, in great variety; but, parliament, table and brass Hinges, Screws, of all sizes, mill, cross cut, hand, panel, pin and tenant Saws; Planes, and all kinds of all kinds; Augurs and Augur Bits; Benches and all kinds of Chisels; broad hand and chopping Axes; Blacksmith's Raps and Vices; mill, cross cut, and hand saw File; table and pocket Cutters; Trace Chains, and Sledges; garden Rakes; Hoes; Manure Forks, &c., &c., for sale by J. HALL.

Sale of Land, &c.
Sale necessarily postponed to date below.

HOUSES AND LOTS
AT PUBLIC AUCTION!
ON MONDAY, MARCH 19, 1855,—being the first day of the term of the Circuit Court,—will be offered for sale, by J. H. Walling, Auctioneer, HOUSES AND LOTS in Shelbyville, fronting on Main street in the business part of the town, known as the property of T. H. Estate, viz:—

A 3-story Brick Farm House, Stables, &c., about 48 feet front, by 24 feet deep, subject to the dower of an old lady. Also,

A Two-story Brick House, about 28 feet front by 24 feet deep.

Terms.—One-third of the purchase money payable for four lots, and the remainder in hand for good security. The remainder in two equal payments, at one and two years, bearing interest. Deeds to be executed when full payment is made.

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